1.2.9
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, January 19, 2004
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1. Ted, I love you and I love My people, My craftsmanship, My handiwork, who through My womb came—all through Me, Me, My choosing, My handiwork, of the Father—I am. You Ted are, and of Me are, My disciple makers who drink-offering themselves before Me, in a place of surrender—action—of Me. I love you. I love you. I love you.

2. I love you more, more and more, for writing My words, coming to Me and letting Me flow through you. I love you. I love you. I love you. I let the words of My Father flow through Me—John 17:8—and now My words will flow through all who purify themselves and are willing and obedient to leadership of Me, to followers be, to lead and leadership others at My knee, in My quarters, with Me, walking, talking and communing.

3. I am the pattern. You are after Me. Seek Me more and fully I will open to all you can stand, handle, and grasp, and more—as maturing you choose to do, and become, in Me, alone, with Me, Me, and My body maturing.

4. I love you. I love you. I love you Ted, reader, hearer, lamb of Mine who I died for and gave birth to and rose and gave gifts to. All you lack is in Me, all you want, all you seek, is in Me and richness so full your cup runs over in every area, arena, of life abundance—surrendered before Me.

5. Write My words you will, all of you, all of you who but will try and open and willing be, to Me, to obedience, to laws and prophecies plain and becoming plainer.

6. I love you. Accelerating you I am for maturing sought and freedom proclaimed, proclaimed, proclaiming all over My planet, now, you are, ambassador-izing all My ambassadors who on sidelines sit wondering if all there is, is what they're experiencing, hoping for more, hoping for more, hoping for something else this year, this season, this dispensation, which brings forth much fruit, amidst such change, cataclysmic change, reversals and upheavals and fear spread by evil-mongers, not peace makers.

7. Sow peace in My family and discord diminishes. And decrees make over My lambs who roar will, as Mine, subservient to no one, directly knowing Me in fullness more, more and more, willing to know Me, obedient to Me, to My vision upon their design, designed by Me.

8. I love you. I love you. I love you. I kiss and hug you My body today, 19th of January 2004. I love you. I adore you. I pull you, draw you closer to Me, closer, closer to Me—feel My pleasure, feel My pain, know Me deeply and intently and deliberately.

9. I love you. I love you. I love you. Faith, authority, schools—re-orienting My challenged, My complacent, My mediocre, into ferocious warriors who understand the power of surrender, and warfare shrink not back from. Me, Me, Me-ed.

10. I love you. I love you. I love you My body—go forth. Come into My chambers, in hours, in blocks of time, for beauty, for beauty, for restoration into My design—healing manifested, of My hand, My who I am with the willing, the obedient, the surrendered, the leadershippable.

11. I love you—leadership comes.
I love you—leadership My body.
Leaderize all My leaders and unify in power, peace, peace, which is power.

12. I love you—state of affairs—Mine, Mine, all Me. Anxiety none.
13. Peace—procured, cherished, protected, promoted, promulgated, permeated into My body.

14. Clearly of Me—I am.
Clearly of Me—Joel 2.
Clearly of Me—I am—My New and Living Covenant come forth.

15. This year reigns in terror and horror and power and promotion—and opportunity precious for the willing and obedient, who come to My table, daily, daily, daily, to see Me, to seek Me, to hold My hand, and let Me restore, revitalize, rejuvenate, and create, create, create through.

16. Go and glow and book finish—much progress, thank you. I love you. I love you. Speaking comes, friends come. Globalizing now My manifest presence and maturity I am through you, as you arise My arisable, My willing, My obedient, My globalizable.

17. I love you—enjoy Me and revel in the goodness and purity of those I bring beside you. Purity Ted, purity, precious, inimitable purity, purity, purity of Me, refined at My knee, prostrate before Me—chosen, died, arisen—My purified ones who now lead in leadership of My values—honor, respect, love, and even deference—allowing doors to open to unity that only I can open, in My values and imprint of prophecy fulfilled, matured now—My leadershipped ones arising.

18. I love you. Content not—press into Me more—My red ink, My words I want to impress upon you in fullness and richness and splendor and beauty and fullness of levels deep and many, as it is splendor, light speed, inventions leadershipped, patents leadershipped, medicines and technologies leadershipped, leadershipped of Me, Me, Me. I am arising and I arise now My body into fullness of fullness displayed, who guts for Me have, risk, risking, riskable. I am Me, I risk, I plan, I probe, I promote. Thank you, thank you, thank you.

19. Organ players, masters, come, to Me—musicians of every tribe and tongue, to make music for My body in fullness replete, and sitting at My table with Me, with Me, with Me there, sharing My words, our words, feasting in Me, us—beauty, splendor,

understanding coming forth, knowledge being revealed, wisdom attending and imprinting and applying Me upon Mine to fullness see—visualized in Me and brought forth in power and unity and beauty.

20. I love you, I love you, I love you—Ted, My daughter, My son.

21. Amy's birthday, today, 23, for Me, arisen, challenged by Me to arise so much more for global work - she has for Me—arisen, arising My girls so destitute, depressed, forlorn and abused—drug, drugged, and mired in evil and atrocities of not Me. Redeeming I am many through My Amy Royal. My vision before her must be. Ever strengthening her I am—choice made, choices made, choosing Me. I arise and belittle none. Arisen, strengthened, joyed, believing, redeeming, freed, oh Ted, beautified in My beauty alone—singularly for Me, in Me. I arise Amy this day. Happy birthday arisen Amy, beloved Amy. I am, you are, strengthened, today, healed, arisen, strengthened, in Me. Oh joy of joys, My beloved Amy, thank you. Share Me on every table, in every song, in every measure, in every conversation—break Me and let Me come as you serve Me in love and power and beauty and redeeming strength and power, power redeemed, precious-ed. I love you. I love you Amy. I love you.

22. And I love every one of My Amy's, Sue's, and Dorothy's, and Ted, My Frank's and John's and Tom's and every one of who will open to Me. I love all who will wait, or not open to Me. I love you and choose you, each one. Choose Me and see what I have for you individually, and on your birthday. I give presents continually. Ask and see what My surprises bring.

23. I love you, I love you, I arise. I love you. Arise now and circumstances overpower you no longer. My all, My all arise, hear My words of overcoming and overpowering your thought-lack into My real abundance. And I love you, I relationship you. Look, look, look for My relationships and tender be, discern, wise be, let Me flow and all arise into My cadre of wisdomed apostles and prophets all. I thank you. I thank you. I thank you.

24. Ted, I thank you too.
I thank your Mom, your sister, and Dad with Me.
I love you. I love Barbi, and I love My family—big and growing.
Thank you, thank you, thank you.

Much love, much love, January 19, much love.
My love—to you, in you, arisen.
Thank you.